

McGILL RED CROSS OBJECTIVE IS \$2,500

Growling Gremlins Fix Male Shortage At Sleigh-ride

Stars and Music,
Beans and Horses,
Combine in Riot

By ELEANOR HANNA

An amazing thing happened on Friday night: The Daily held a sleigh-ride for all sorts of queer people who have only the vaguest acquaintance with our wonderful newspaper, (well—who is going to praise The Daily if The Daily doesn't?) It happened like this: A Gremlin, previously unheard of in the Daily office, decided to make a lot of people, who were going to attend this sleigh ride, begin to study for the first time this year. Some strong-minded individuals resisted this horrible doom, but the spell of the Gremlin was too strong for them; they were forced to spend the evening in the company of strangers to the Daily Office.

However there were a few people with great will-power who managed to wander into the Union at a time approximating the given hour. When the number of these was added up, 163; added to the total, the square root taken and the whole divided into two, it was found that one half did not equal the other half. This was a great calamity and so the Managing Board immediately called in some cooperative Engineers to see if they could take care of the matter. And to counteract the effect of having Enterprising Engineers around, the Board also sent an appeal to the Diocesan College.

Then it was decided that since this party was supposed to be a sleigh ride, everyone might as well go for a sleigh ride. Despite the fact that the roads were the way they were, which is a military secret, two sleigh loads of a strange assortment of people managed to reach the mountain where the ride took place. Here everyone tried to outdo the Barbershop Quartet and discoursed upon such lofty subjects as Astronomy, Theology and

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Candidates Vie for Presidency of Women's Union



Dixie Andrews
B.A.3

This will probably be one of the shortest speeches in the history of campaigns. I don't intend to waste either your time or my breath in making promises that cannot be kept. No one can predict the events that will occur or the situations that will have to be met in the course of a year. It is therefore worse than useless to propose platforms that might never be carried into effect because of changing situations.

Neither do I intend to reorganize radically the Women's Union. In no instance of history has sudden

change or revolution produced any permanent effect. Nothing can be gained that is worthwhile without time, patience and perseverance. The most seemingly sudden changes have not been effected without a great deal of preparation and organization on the part of someone. Secondly an organization that changes with each administration cannot possibly have the confidence or the respect of those they represent or those with whom they deal. Reorganization must be gradual so that advantages already gained will not be lost in the process. In other words it is only by steady application of purpose that an organization can finally reach its goal of respect and weight.

However, there is one thing that I do think should be remedied, that is the situation between the executive and the rest of the students. Too few know the workings of the Union, and when they become Juniors, they are completely in the dark with regard to the problems they would have to face and what would be expected of them should they be elected to this body. It is this situation that should be changed. Students should have more opportunities of learning the duties of the executive of the Union, so that capable people will be prepared to take these positions with a fuller realization of what is expected of them.

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May Ebbitt
B.A.3

May I express my sincere thanks to all those who nominated me for president of the Women's Union and state my pledge that should I be elected, I shall work in every way possible to prove worthy of their trust.

In promoting the "social, cultural and recreational interests of the women students" and encouraging "understanding and comradeship among its members", the Women's Union must, in my opinion, be an ever-changing, ever-growing or-

ganization. It must be flexible—to answer the new needs that arise at the beginning of each new college term; and it must be creative—to become, by virtue of its work, an increasingly more valuable part of the life of every woman student.

As your representative to the university and to the Students' Executive Council, I should do everything in my power to work in co-operation with them and in your best interests for greater understanding and greater mutual aid.

It is also to be hoped that the way opened this year through the University of Montreal concert in honor of McGill and through the Athletics Festival will be further travelled next year and the years following toward inter-university friendship and collaboration.

Women's War Services

Aim: To give greater unity and utility to the present war service program for the women students. At the moment, a student will take two courses in her first year, two entirely different courses in her second year, and in her third and fourth years if she attempts to substitute some practical community or hospital work for this haphazard "taking of courses", she finds that the war studies of the two earlier years have scarcely qualified her for the work. Instead of

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Students Sign Up for Donation; Contributions Will Be Deducted From Caution Money

Garber Delivers Address To Macc Circle, Avukah

"Students should develop their personality at college by participating in extra-curricular activities," stated Mr. Garber in his talk to the joint Macc-Avukah meeting Sunday afternoon, Feb. 27th. He stressed the importance of the students taking a broad interest in both campus and world affairs, while at the university, which is one of the most formative periods of their lives.

The executive announced the plans of the Annual Banquet which is to take place on March 11 at Victoria Hall, at which movies, dancing and a play, put on by the students will be presented, a member of the executive announced. Tickets will be distributed to the students and the price will be \$1.00 per person.

Red Cross Exhibits, Posters To Be Shown Around Campus

A campus Red Cross drive, starting today, will run concurrently with the annual National Red Cross Campaign, it has been announced by the War Council. The students will be given small, printed cards, where they will be asked to put down their name, the amount they wish to donate, and their signature. The contribution will then be deducted from their caution money.

The men students, stated the committee in charge of the campaign, will be contacted at their military parades. The cards will be canvassed through workers in various faculties and years. They will be contacted mostly at War Service Classes.

Prisoner of War Parcels are being shown in Redpath Library, and in one or two other buildings. The executive wishes, in this way, to show the students one of the main uses to which their contributions will be put. Posters will also be placed at many points on the Campus.

The contributions, stated the executive, should be at least one dollar, and if possible, more. One dollar to some students, it was said, was the equivalent of five or more dollars to other students. Therefore, it was concluded, everyone should give as much as is humanly possible.

They talked about the wonderful work the Red Cross is doing. The food parcels, sent to each soldier one a week, are the main nourishment. The Red Cross, they said, also send the soldiers musical instruments, books and games. They send the student-soldiers books, and arrange for examinations to be taken by mail. Some of these student-soldiers, now prisoners of war, will

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Meet Your Players Club

The Club Maintains a Tradition

With the presentation of James Bridie's "What Say They" on March 16, 17, 18, the McGill Players' Club will usher in its twenty-third year of almost continuous existence. With the exception of one year, the club has produced a major play annually on the McGill campus ever since the last war.

The Players' Club was started soon after the Great War by some students who saw that a dramatic club was needed on the campus. After many trials and tribulations, this club is still the oldest and stables dramatic organization at

McGill. Some of the famous plays that have been presented by them are P. G. Wodehouse's "Good Morning, Bill", George Kaufman's "Dinner at Eight" and James Priestly's "I Have Been Here Before".

Last year, the thespians were forced to move to the MPT playhouse on Guy street following the Senate's decision that no more major performances should be given in Moyse Hall for the duration, as wear and tear on the facilities would be too great.

This year the players will be back on the campus; but not in Moyse Hall. The executive overcame the difficulty of producing a play away from McGill by using the Union Ballroom. The ballroom seats approximately 300 people, and by presenting the play for three nights, it is felt that everybody on the campus will have a chance to see it.

The 1943-44 production, "What Say They" is being directed by John Mellor who has been guest director for the last several Players' Club productions. Mr. Mellor is well

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Engineering Undergraduates Announce Election Results

Ferguson, Walter Tie for Position Of Vice-President

Barbara Ferguson, Arch. 4, and Kenneth Walter, Chem. 3 have tied for the position of Vice-President as a result of the election held Friday for executive positions in the Engineering Undergraduate Society. The situation will be settled this week by James MacLure, former President of the Society.

Kenneth Park, Civil Eng. 3, has

been elected President of the Society. Mr. Park proposes to put into action new amendments to the constitution. This would involve setting up committees to handle the sports and discipline and advisory activities. He has also suggested the idea of operating a bookstore, stocking all engineering texts, thus saving students a considerable amount of money as well as making these books available at all times.

Miss Ferguson has expressed her willingness to cooperate wholeheartedly with the rest of the executive. Ken Walters also prospective

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Crowds Panic Round Tuck Shop As Rationing News Leaks Out

Students walking into the Union last night were amazed to see a frenzied horde walling and foaming at the mouth, casting ashes at each other and beating the doors of the Tuck shop with their clenched fists. After a while, a disinterested-looking "Daily" reporter strolled in, and sensing that something unusual was going on, took out a pencil and paper and began asking questions.

At first he could make no impression on the struggling mob, but after a little while he extracted a punk-looking freshman from the ruck and calmed him down sufficiently to question him. Then the awful truth came out—Tickets for the Masquerade were to be rationed.

Alarmed at the fantastic rate of sale of tickets, the Executive of the Cosmopolitan Club had hurriedly called together an emergency committee of Engineers and Architects, who, with the assistance of a Doctor, computed, the capacity of the Ball-room in terms of couples competing in a Viennese Waltz Contest. It was finally estimated that if the Walters were oscillating

at the rate of ninety cycles per minute, and if the average waist measurement of all those present were thirty-four inches, then the capacity of the Ball-room would be one hundred and ninety-five couples. Taking the standard engineering margin of error of ten per cent, this figure was reduced to one hundred and seventy-five couples.

Thus, the Committee has announced that the sale of tickets will be halted the moment this figure has been reached, regardless of

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Ben Albert
B.A.3

Before presenting my platform, I would like to thank all those who nominated me. Should I be elected, I will do my utmost to serve everyone to the fullest extent of my ability.

It is my opinion that the Union should be the place which all students could call "their home down-

town". The Union, then should serve not only as a coordinating centre for student war activity, but should serve in such a way that all clubs and societies would be able to take full advantage of its activities and have an enjoyable time in doing so.

1. With this idea of combining enjoyment and entertainment in conjunction with our War Effort, I propose to sponsor more of such undertakings as the Red Cross Concert and Athletics Festival. In this way, sufficient funds will be cleared to give considerable donations to worthy War Charities.

2. I intend to make each Union House Dance into an evening of good entertainment, with "snappy" orchestras plus "an added something".

3. Through an active Freshman Reception period, I plan to show the Fresh the advantages of the Union so that they will be conscious of the part played by the Union on the campus.

4. I will also endeavour to have an efficiently managed Cafeteria and Grill Room.

5. Lastly, I would continue the recently set-up committee to deal

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Newman Election To Be Sunday

Campbell, Mooney, Barrett Acclaimed To Executive

Elections for the Executive of next year's Newman Club will be held this Sunday at 10.00 a.m. at the Sacred Heart convent at the regular bi-monthly meeting.

Elected by acclamation are: Robert Campbell, third-year Engineering student, as President; Donald Mooney, Eng. 1, as Secretary, and Patrick Barrett, Eng. 3, as Treasurer.

Those nominated for Vice-President of men are: Douglas Rennie, Eng. 1; Paul Casgrain, Law 1; and Bob Brodick, Med. 1. For Vice-President of women, Anne Marie Cantwell and Rosemary Clarke, both in Arts, were nominated. Nominations for women secretary are Jean Yack, Bernice Faughnan and Arnette Penverne, also of Arts.

Candidates who will contest the election are required to give a two- or three-minute platform at the meeting while those that have been elected by acclamation will not be required to give a speech. Only those that are active members, that is that have paid their dues this year, will be permitted to vote.



Al Glassman
Engineering 2

First, I should like to thank those who have nominated me to the most important student administrative office, President of the Union. I am gratified to accept the nomination, and in the event of my election will bring all my energies to bear on Student problems.

Business experience indicates

Dr. W. A. Swietoslawski To Deliver Lecture

Dr. W. A. Swietoslawski will deliver an illustrated lecture on "Critical and Post-Critical Phenomena" this afternoon at 5.00 p.m. in the main lecture theatre of the Chemistry Building. The talk will be presented under the auspices of the Polish Institute of Arts and Science.

Dr. Swietoslawski, formerly Professor of Physical Chemistry at the Institute of Technology in Warsaw, was Rector of the Institute of Technology, Dean of the Polytechnic Institute at Warsaw and Minister of Education for Poland.

Dr. Swietoslawski is an author of several textbooks on physico-chemical topics and of numerous papers.

Vagaries of Love Topic Of Plumber-Comm. Debate

The Engineering and Commerce Undergraduate Societies will hold a debate, Thursday, at 5 p.m., in the Engineering Building, announced the executive. The room and the judges, the executive added, has not been decided as yet.

The subject of the debate will be "Resolved that it is better to have loved and lost, than never to have loved at all". The affirmative, they stated, would be upheld by the Commerce students, and the negative by the Engineers. Morris Cohen and Morris Miller, they said, would be the debaters for Commerce, and Keith Cummings and Jimmy Hyndman for Engineering.

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Jack L. Pye
B.C.L.1

In contesting the position of President of the McGill Union, I should first like to genuinely thank those who supported my nomination.

Having served as Secretary of the Union during the past year, the duties of the President as I see them are twofold. First, he is directly responsible for the running

of the Union, and second, through his membership on the Students' Executive Council, he is in a position to act on one or more of the many committees of the Council. I am prepared to carry out these duties to the best of my ability, and to devote all the time necessary to doing a good job.

The Union House Committee of the past year worked out a policy whereby the facilities of the Union were to be made use of to the highest possible degree. As concrete examples of this policy, I may cite the running of four Union House Informals during the year, making available to the students a dance every two weeks at a dollar per couple. Secondly, the Union House Committee participated successfully in the very popular Freshmen Reception Week by staging its annual smoker. These various events are the sort of thing the Union should encourage, and if elected, it will be my intention to cooperate with the other members of the House Committee in instituting an equally active program next year.

The need for generally improving service in the Union Cafeteria and Grill is a pressing one, but one

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Around the Globe

Naples: Fifth Army troops on the Cassino front have repelled two light German thrusts, headquarters announced today, while German broadcasts reported Allied attacks from the Anzio beachhead, which was declared to have been turned into a veritable fortress.

Southwest Pacific: United States warships and planes again have blasted Rabaul, Japan's sea and air base on New Britain, headquarters announced today. This was the second shelling of Rabaul from the sea. The first was February 18.

New Delhi: Japanese forces fell back before a renewed Allied offensive on the Arakan front of southwestern Burma today as a West African column drove down behind their Mayu mountain positions and threatened to outflank the important enemy base at Butheung.

London: Germany lost more planes last week in her desperate attempts to stave off the Allied day and night pre-invasion smashes at night aircraft production than she did in the costliest week of the 1940-41 Battle for Britain.

Around the Campus

Today: Red Cross campaign. . . Sign over your caution money. . . Cosmo luncheon at 1.30 p.m. "Back from Kenya" subject of talk. . . Film Society in Biological Building at 5.00 p.m. . . Dr. W. A. Swietoslawski delivers lecture on "Critical and Post-Critical Phenomena" at 5.00 in lecture room of Chemistry Building.

Tomorrow: Students' Society meeting at 5.00 p.m. in Union Ballroom—make sure you know who gives you free beer next year. . . Dr. Densted addresses Women's Science Club in R.V.C. Common Room at 5.00 p.m. . . Arthur Lismer speaks on "Art in Human Affairs" at R.V.C. at 5.15 p.m. . . Arts and Science Hop in Union. . . Don't crash the party, you beer-drinking plumbers. You won't get away with it.

Coming: Engineering Undergrads Society holds meeting on Wednesday at 5.00 p.m. . . Debate between Plumbers and Commerce on Thursday at 5.00 p.m.; who has the most experience? . . . "Waltz me around again, Willie" at the Cosmo Masquerade Ball on Friday. . . Election of Executive of Newman Club on Sunday. All members should attend.

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MONDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1944

Red Cross Appeal

Concurrently with the nationwide appeal of the Canadian Red Cross Society, the War Council will hold a drive on the campus with the objective of one dollar from every student. The campaign begins today and will continue for one week. Quebec's quota in Canada's ten million dollar objective is \$2,250,000.

The amount required may seem high, but it must be remembered that the prospect of a European invasion, with increased casualty lists, will necessitate even greater efforts on the part of the Red Cross to meet the demand for prisoner-of-war parcels, hospital supplies, and hospital accommodation.

"Red Cross money goes down a variety of channels. Prisoners-of-war parcels will cost \$5,000,000. Every British and Canadian prisoner gets one each week, and there have been repeated assurances that if it had not been for these parcels many of our men could not have survived. Six hundred thousand dollars has been earmarked for parcels for our prisoners in the Far East, if the Japanese can be persuaded to allow the parcels through. Three millions will go for hospital supplies and the purchase of materials for the comforts which Canadian women knit. Grants of \$1,600,000 are made to navy and merchant marine, St. John Ambulance and similar agencies. This year the Red Cross will furnish lodges and furniture for six buildings of the five large convalescent hospitals the Government is building. One million is to go to the Red Cross Societies of China, Yugoslavia, Greece, Belgium, Poland, Free France and the Netherlands, in varying amounts. The Blood Donor service required \$750,000 and as has already been announced, intends to double its last year objective. Several smaller services, Red Cross Corps, Information, Hostels, Administrations, etc., take up among them \$100,000 more on the budget. Domestic requirements are set at another million, and campaign and publicity expenses at \$350,000."

This quotation from a downtown newspaper vividly presents the work of the Red Cross in all its intensity and extensiveness.

The student may feel that another drive is straining his giving ability to the utmost, for there have been a considerable number this year, in addition to the charitable performances and shows which he was asked to patronize. We must realize, however, that we are in a position to do a great deal of good for our fellow men by our enthusiasm for and our support of the work of the Red Cross.

To make the giving easy, arrangements have been made so that students may sign cards stating the amount they wish to contribute, and that amount will be taken out of their caution money.

The work of the Red Cross is vital. It is the only positive work in time of war that makes an effort to carry on the spirit of humanitarianism. It tries to give concrete evidence to the dreams of world brotherhood. It is seeking to prepare the minds of men for the days of peace.

It is our duty to prove that the aim of the Red Cross is our aim by supporting it with every last dollar we can give.

Sign your card today!

Tough Guy A Short Story

by
Josette Marion

Nicky was tough . . . hard boiled through and through. Nicky started out a slum kid on the Chicago East side. That's all he ever told me. Somewhere along the line the going was pretty stiff . . . Nicky came up the hard way and it did something to him. Yes Nicky was tough alright . . . not just plain tough but extra double tough and then some.

When I knew him we were both cub reporters on the Star, both budding authors. We had rooms at Mrs. Cisco's on 10th Street. I say "when I knew him." Actually, no one ever really knew Nicky. He was always the lone wolf, I guess maybe I came as close to him as anyone ever did or will.

Almost all newspaper reporters are someday going to be authors. We were no different than the usual run; struggling along on a miserable salary; boarding in cheap, smelly, places where the food was unappetizing and indigestible; rooming at Cisco's . . . dark, cramped, little rooms, ill furnished and poorly lighted and heated; slaving all day . . . trying to get ahead on the Star and be a staff reporter with a little more pay and some measure of security; at night pouring heart and soul into stories that were never published . . . almost never; occasionally going out on a good binge to forget it all. That was where Nicky was different. He never broke down. Night after night he pounded away at that old typewriter of his. Another thing . . . Nicky didn't write for slick. He sent his stuff to the pulps and he didn't always get rejection slips. He was beginning to make money.

Maybe the reason Nicky sort of took a fancy to me was because I was so young and even more miserable and under nourished and neglected looking than most very young reporters are. Nicky seemed to have been born old. He knew all the ropes. He never confided in me. Sometimes he let drop words of wisdom . . . he was patronizing and superior and bullying. God what an ego that man had! And I followed him around like a young puppy dog lapping it all up. In return Nicky showed me places where I could get dinner for a quarter with coffee thrown in. He gave me a couple of tips that sold me my first stories.

I can see him yet . . . sitting there on the edge of the bed smoking cigarette after cigarette . . . Nicky would go hungry but he had to have cigarettes . . . lighting the new one from the old and tossing the butt out the window with a flick of his wrist. Nicky was homely as hell. So homely he was almost attractive. He was a short, stocky fellow . . . about five feet six but he slouched which made him shorter. Nicky looked tough. His skin was sallow. He had shifting, greenish yellow eyes, dull brown hair slicked back and greased. His nose was sort of smashed and crooked as though he might have run into a door with it sometime. He always went around with his lower lip stuck out . . . his lips were thick anyway. Yes, Nicky was ugly . . . and he was vain. He managed to have fairly decent clothes. He was always combing and recombining his hair with a little pocket comb. Every one in a while he would come out with a flashy tie pin or something like that.

"You're a sucker, kid," he used to tell me. "You'll never make the grade the way you're going at it. Write for pulp. Make money and then you can afford to write the good stuff as a hobby. I'm making money now. I'll be making more. Sure, I'm writing tripe. But it's all good practice as long as I don't get in a rut. I'll make the top sooner than the rest of you. Be a smart kid and take a tip from Nicky."

Well, Nicky did make the top, and me . . . I'm still writing pulp. But that's getting ahead of the story.

There was only one person ever played Nicky for a sucker to my knowledge. This girl by the name of Corine. I was with Nicky the first time he ever saw her. It was one of those bitter cold nights in January when there'd been just a powder of snow during the day and the wind sprang up about five o'clock to go whipping up and down the streets unmercifully. We were working that night until about eleven. Afterwards Nicky took me into a little Greek restaurant on South Fifth for a cup of coffee. It was one of those rare occasions when he was feeling condescending and communicative. The waitress came over to take our order.

"Two coffee," Nicky flung at her without looking up.

"Anything else?" He looked up then.

The first thing you noticed about Corine was her voice . . . warm and vibrant and low pitched. Then you realized she was beautiful; slender and olive skinned, with glorious, dark hair, a full, tender mouth vividly carmine, smoldering black eyes, generous curves molded in form fitting red wool jersey. She looked oddly out of place as though she belonged beside some Gypsy camp fire or on the stage of the Met. singing Carmen.

Nicky looked at her intensely for a long minute.

"You're new here."

"Yes," she said sulkily. "Now I suppose you want to know my name and address and telephone number and a few more things."

"No," said Nicky. "No I don't. So don't get excited about it. Just run along and get the coffee."

She gave him an icy look and moved away. Nicky watched her, grinning suddenly, that odd crooked grin of his. She took her time bringing the coffee.

When she came back Nicky said, "You fascinate me. Sometime I'd like to put you into a story."

She looked sullen.

Nicky flipped a couple of dimes on the table. "Tough babe aren't you? You don't belong here either. I'll bet some man ran out on you."

Sudden, furious words sprang to her lips. She snatched up the money and walked away quickly, her head high and defiant.

Nicky laughed in a way I didn't like. We drank our coffee and sat there awhile. Nicky kept watching this girl. Finally he stood up. "Okay kid, let's beat it out of here."

As we went through the door I looked back. She was standing by the counter staring after us, half curious, half angry.

"Some dame," I said to Nicky.

He looked at me as though he'd forgotten who I was. Then suddenly waking up. "Oh, that one in there! Look here kid . . . one thing you gotta learn while you're young or you'll never get anyplace . . . stay clear of women . . . especially babes like that one in there." Having pronounced these words of wisdom he turned up his coat collar and we went out into the icy wind. Nicky didn't say anything more all the way back to Cisco's. Then just before he left me in the hall . . . with his hand on the doorknob . . . giving me that crooked grin of his, "Not bad was she? Not bad at all," and then he went in and left me standing there gaping under the dim hall light.

Nicky saw quite a bit of this girl. I knew that because a couple of times in the next few months he took me along to the Greek's with him and it would be Corine who waited on us. He knew her well enough then to call her by name . . . Corine. He never said much to her if I was there. He always acted a little wary, on guard so to speak, with all his defences up. Anything he did say was usually pure 100 per cent, undiluted sarcasm. Any other girl would have slapped him down. Corine was indifferent. The way she looked at him sometimes with those dark smouldering eyes of hers I guessed she had fallen for him pretty hard. Well, there are some women who like being bullied and shoved around. Anyway the whole thing was screwy. I said as much to Nicky one night in his room.

"What d'ya mean?" he asked turning on me fiercely.

"You and that dame. Anyone can see she likes you. If you don't believe in getting involved with women like you always said, what are you leading her on for?"

Nicky didn't say anything then. He just lit another cigarette and sat there smoking, looking at me kind of ironically. By the time he lit the third cigarette I was getting mad. "Well?" I said sarcastically.

"Okay, wise guy," said Nicky. "Okay. So I admit I'm nuts about Corine." This was so unlike Nicky that it took me some time to catch my breath. Nicky went on talking quickly, rather embarrassed, avoiding my eyes.

"I don't take back anything I've said about women. Take it from me kid because I know. There's only one dame in a thousand that's on the straight and level . . . Corine just happens to be the one. See?"

"Yeah," I said acidly. "She looks on the straight and level alright. I bet she'd sell out her own mother."

For a minute Nicky looked murderous . . . then he relaxed and laughed suddenly, a rather humorless laugh.

"Sure she looks tough . . . she is tough just like me. She's my kind and that's how I know she's really okay. A person can go through a lot and it does something to them. She's hard as nails on the outside but inside . . . well, she's the woman I love."

I winced at this.

"Sounds like a lot of slush doesn't it . . . me talking about love? I always thought it was. But then two people meet and something happens to them. There isn't any other word for it. I guess you feel as though I've sort of let you down, kid . . . building myself up big the way I did and then falling for a dame like Corine. You couldn't understand. Maybe you will someday. You'll meet a girl yourself sometime. . . ."

"Oh hell!" I said loudly and went out of his room and slammed the door.

That was the trouble. Nicky had let me down and I took it pretty hard. I went out and got drunk that night just to make myself more thoroughly miserable. After that I avoided Nicky for weeks.

Nicky wasn't spending much time around Cisco's anyway. He was even letting his writing go. Then he began slipping on the paper. He seemed indifferent about everything . . . just as silly as a high school kid having a puppy love affair. I couldn't see it then. Now I understand a little better. Nicky had always had everything hard. He started out with nothing. As far as I know he didn't even have any relatives. No one cared a good damn what happened to a guy named Nicky. It was up to him to sink or swim. He wasn't even particularly good looking to balance things a little. So he met this girl . . . who was just as tough if not tougher than he was. She was beautiful. I suppose Nicky fascinated her for awhile until he started thinking he was in love. That just proved to Corine that Nicky was after all no different than other men. She stopped being fascinated and began to think Nicky was not so wonderful. Something like that.

Everyone knew about Nicky and Corine; H . . . isn't such a big place. Nicky had quite a name for himself anyway. He seemed to have an inborn genius for antagonizing people. At the same time people were afraid of him. He had a way of saying things and besides he wasn't any babe in arms when it came to a fight. Nicky could pack the meanest punch of any fellow I've ever known. As I say, people began to notice Nicky and Corine. He hung around the Greek's a lot. It was spring then and Nicky and Corine used to walk in that grimy, little park overlooking the river. I can't see Corine enjoying that . . . she was the type to want a good time. But Nicky didn't have much money. His idea of fun wasn't to go out and dance and drink a lot. And they were in love so I suppose that made the difference.

Corine wasn't a town girl. She had come from God knows where, just suddenly showing

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Movie Reviews

AT THE ORPHEUM

The screen version of MacKinlay Kantor's best-seller "Happy Land" is moving and poignant film-fare. Starring Don Ameche and Frances Dee, the story concerns the life of a small-town American couple, whose son is killed in action in the Pacific. The news of the death unnerves the father, Ameche, who was strongly attached to the boy. The appearance of the grand-father, Harry Carey, who has been dead for some twenty years, is a bit of a surprise in a picture which had every appearance of being conventional. The ghost succeeds in convincing Ameche that his son had lived a full life, and that his death was justified since it would help insure the freedom of future generations of young Americans. He is most concerned with the right of the children to play at cowboys and Indians, which he considers an integral part of the freedom of the nation, even if it was not included in the constitution of the United States.

In the process of being convinced, Ameche and his grandfather recall the little incidents of the past two decades, which when added up, were the life history of two generations of the family. This review, which made up the greater part of the movie, is a delightful study in retrospect, beginning with the armistice of the World War One.

The acting of the whole cast is convincing, but the effect of the nostalgic sequences is jeopardized by the presence of the ghost, in a very material and hearty form. It just couldn't happen even if it was in Ameche's imagination. The resemblance to Saroyan's "Human Comedy" is marked, but the film lacks the Saroyan touch, and is not

quite as convincing. It will cause a lump in the throat of only the most sensitive.

The second feature is a story about an officer's candidates school in the U.S., and the plot rambles considerably. On the whole, the bill is different and very enjoyable.

J. G. M.

AT THE PRINCESS

The moguls of the RKO Studio must have over-exerted themselves in endeavouring to produce entertainment for the war-time audience. However in Tarzan they have failed to entertain even the most ardent of Edgar Bourrough's fans. There are but three merits to one of the weakest pictures shown in Montreal this year. In the first place the star of the picture is neither Johnny Weismueller nor Nancy Kelly but the chimpanzee Cheetah who intrigued the audience with his capers. The second point of interest is the photography angle. Many of the scenes in the jungle, with the odd botany and zoology involved, are far more interesting than the futile attempts of Weismueller as an actor. The

Continued on Page Three

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While for battle smoke you're itching
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will begin,



Think you'll make a perfect wife
When you're through with army life —
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"The purest form in which tobacco can be smoked"

RED CROSS Campaign Begins THIS WEEK

TODAY LAST DAY!

"Annual" Lists Come Down Today.

DON'T BE DISAPPOINTED!

Red Icemen to Oppose Army at Forum Tonight

McGill's Chances Improved As Second Line Displays Sparkling Winning Form

**Hold Munday, Payer Scoreless
Coach Lorne White Demands**

Tonight the Redmen skate out against the fighting Longue Pointe Army squad to show the skeptics that last week's thrilling surprise victory over the Navy was not a fluke. The Red team seems to have finally got that long-awaited game under their belts and through the terrific performance against the speed-ball Navy boys the McGill squad has moved in to the upper brackets of the league and are now a definite threat.

The return of Moncel in the McGill nets has added just that spark which has set the Redmen on the road to victory. The returned netminder gave a sizzling display of agility between the pipes in his last performance. If he gets the same support from his defense in this game the scorekeeper should have a quiet evening flipping the lights on scoreboard next to the letter M.

The best news concerning the progress of the Red team is the improvement of the second line. Source of most of Coach Lorne White's worries throughout the season, this line has seen many faces come and go but the remarkable cohesion displayed in the last game indicates that White has finally developed a smooth, hard-working, effective unit.

Starry Wings

Rogers and Allen, the steady wings on the second line, broke into the headlines again with starry goals last week and newcomer Jim Macken made the 36-point head by paying off with the game-winning goal in the dying minutes of the game. Little used during the season on the Senior squad, Macken sank the goal which will probably insure him a steady job pivoting the line.

George Hale, John Costigan and Bill Johnson are working better together each game. The Army boys are in for a good lesson in passing and brilliant attacks by these three. After Farmer was forced out it seemed that Hale and Costigan would never find another who could keep up with them in speed and checking, yet Johnson moved in willingly and determined and has proved worthy and able of filling the injured redhead's skates.

Watch Munday

Definitely the man to watch tonight by the Redmen will be red-hot Ernie Munday. Rugged Ernie has had many years' experience in Montreal leagues and is coming into his due these days with goal after goal for the Army team. With his stocky wing Gabby Payer, Munday has scored practically all the points for his squad and it is expected that the McGill wings covering these two will be ordered to check them right into the ice if necessary. If these two can be held scoreless the Redmen are an almost victorious team.

Tonight then when Moncel skates out to his nets and Bruce Wara and Bob Broderick get set side by side for the oncoming Army rushes special attention will be paid to keep an eye on Munday and Payer. In the other scheduled game of the N.D.H.L. doubleheader the slump-

Boxing, Fencing Events Commence

**All Bouts to Be Held
This Week**

Owing to the number of contestants taking part in the boxing and fencing events all preliminary bouts in these sports will be staged on Thursday, March 2nd, commencing at 7.45 p.m. These two events, like all others being held during Championship Week, are open to any and all students who care to take part.

In the boxing there are eight different weight classifications so that there is plenty of room for anyone who wishes to enter. The classes are as follows: 118 lbs., 125 lbs., 135 lbs., 145 lbs., 155 lbs., 165 lbs., 175 lbs., and Heavyweight. Most of those taking part in the meet are men who just started boxing this year and the Thursday night bouts will be the first they have ever fought in competitively. You don't have to be a member of the boxing class to participate; any student who has ever done any boxing at all can enter and stand a good chance of coming out on top in his particular weight.

The fencing events including the preliminaries in the foil, saber, and epee will also be fought on Thursday night commencing at 7.45 p.m. The sword-wielders will meet in pools with each man meeting every other in his pool. As in the boxing, those who survive the preliminary rounds on Thursday will go on into the semi-final and final bouts on Friday night.

In order that the boxing bouts and fencing pools for Thursday can be drawn up in advance, all boxers and fencers who intend to take part are asked to notify Tommy Parr, Norm Halford, George Tulley or Em Orlick at the earliest possible moment.

Faculties To Hold Championships

**Matches to Be Held
In All Sports**

Commencing on March 1st and running through March 2nd and 3rd Interfaculty Championships will be declared in a number of popular winter sports. To date seven different events have been scheduled for these three days and it is expected that others will be announced before long. The seven in question are Boxing, Wrestling, Judo, Weightlifting, Fencing, Gymnastics and Swimming.

In the Boxing, Wrestling, Judo and Weightlifting students will compete in weight classifications and consequently plenty of action is expected. Boxing and Wrestling classifications are as follows: 118 lbs., 125 lbs., 135 lbs., 145 lbs., 155 lbs., 165 lbs., 175 lbs and Heavyweight. In the Judo and Weightlifting events competitors will also be grouped according to years as follows: Freshman; Sophomores and Juniors; and Seniors. There will be no classification in respect to either Fencing or Swimming.

Students who are interested in participating in any of the above championships are asked to turn out regularly for the remaining practices. Winners and runners-up in all events will qualify for athletic awards. This will be the last and only opportunity that any student in any of the above sports will have to win such an award. Further details will appear in the Daily in the near future.

For Tomorrow, a feeble attempt is made to psycho-analyse five people without any plot behind the picture. Though parts of this picture are fairly interesting, the whole movie cannot remove the taste of the main attraction. All in all the whole bill is fairly weak and does not merit the second week run it has been accorded.

C. S.

AT THE PALACE

"His Butler's Sister" is a picture for those who like their escapism undiluted. As the foreword so blithely admits, it is a tale of the day before yesterday, and a day before yesterday the memory of which is coloured by the contrasting severity of war-restricted today.

Deanna Durbin smiles and sings her way through a charming comedy which is miles above the entertainment standard of her last two pictures. Aided by Franchot Tone, who was one of Hollywood's most attractive leading men even before the male shortage hit town, she provides her audience with fare which should be manna to minds jaded by an endless monotony of second-rate war films. Amid a plot which involves the

Senior Pucksters Edge Out CAUC In Exhibition Tilt

Win 5-4 Over Soldiers in Return "Grudge Match"

McGill Seniors continued their winning ways, Friday afternoon when they evened their score with the Douglas Hall lads, defeating them by a score of 5-4. The Redmen piled up an early lead in the first two periods and managed to hold off the Caucs onslaught in the final session.

The Caucs broke into the scoring column when Johnny Brough scored on a pass from Smythe. The soldiers continued to carry the play during the first period, only to be held off the score sheet again by the sparkling work of Andy Moncel in the winners' nets.

The Redmen opened up the second period with two quick goals by Gagnon assisted credited to Ward and Broderick on both counters. Costigan put the Redmen two up, scoring on a pass from Ward. The payoff twins, Ward and Broderick set up another perfect goal for Macken making the score 4-1. Johnson got the second goal for the CAUCS on a relay pass from Gossack and Summerskill.

The third period saw the CAUCS putting on the pressure and bottling up the Redmen. Smythe broke Moncel's jinx scoring on a pass from Summerskill. Broderick clinched the game for the Seniors, Ward assisting.

The Redmen packed plenty of power and held a definite margin over their opponents. Moncel in the winners' nets was outstanding and his brilliant work kept the soldiers from scoring on several occasions. Broderick, Ward and Hale stood out offensively. Johnson, Brough and Smythe starred for the losers. Nachuk in the losers' nets turned in another fine performance.

Lineups:

McGill — Goal, Moncel; defence, Ward, Broderick; forwards, Costigan, Hale, Gagnon; Subs, Mackin, Grant, Allen, Patrick.
Caucs — goal, Nachuk; defence, Salvatore, Daniels; forwards, Johnson, Schlosser, Griffen; Subs, Brough, Brayne, Smythe, Summerskill, Gossack, Eagle.

unsuccessful attempts of a small-town girl to get an audition with a big-time composer, Deanna succeeds in giving out with four magnificent samples of her vocal ability, including a Russian medley and the picture's theme song "In the Spirit of the Moment".

Enfin, "His Butler's Sister" has a variety of attractions to offer: the Durbin voice, sprightly comedy, and the warm human interest which has been sacrificed so often lately for star-studded and impersonal musical extravaganzas.

K. E. Y.

AT THE CAPITAL

Not just a scatter-brained plot tailored to provide comic situations for its youthful and swing-loving cast, "Top Man," now showing at the Capital Theatre, does a turn-about on the usual war drama stuff where the son goes off to war; this time the father enlists and the son, Donald O'Connor is left behind to carry on the duties of top man in the household.

This is a very tall order considering that the son has never had an ounce of responsibility in his life. It is also a very tall order when you consider that he must look after the welfare of his two sisters, Peggy Ryan and Anne Gwynne, but he manages to fill his father's shoes very well.

The singing, dancing and wisecracking abilities of this talented star are not altogether forgotten and Donald is able to show his stuff in a bang-up musical show which is produced at the local war plant, where the high-school kids have taken to working a four-hour shift. For the event, Count Basie and his band is featured, also the singing of lovely Susanna Foster who is O'Connor's romantic lead in the story. The show is topped off with the antics of the Borrah Minevitch Rascals and the songs of the Bobby Brooke Quartette.

The added attraction is another cinematic revision of an old Sherlock Holmes story.

AT LOEW'S

Spectacular swashbuckling and fantastic melodrama continue for the second week at Loew's in Universal's technicolor production, Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves. Little is left of the original myth found in "Arabian Nights," but in its place is the Oriental version of Robin Hood.

Jon Hall, as the handsome hero bandit, takes Errol Flynn's role but

Weightlifting Tilts Held in Gym

**Events to Take Place
On March 2**

For the first time in the history of athletics at McGill, an interfaculty weightlifting championship is to be held on the campus. This will take place on Thursday, March 2nd, commencing at 7.45 p.m. in the B. W. and F. Room.

About a dozen of McGill's strongest men will vie with each other for the strength honours. Standard Olympic lifts will be followed but in addition, a few specialty lifts are to be allowed.

The men taking part will compete as one class with allowance for body-weight being made according to the well-known English system. Expert officials in the persons of Coach Charlie Walker and A.A.U. of C. officials, Bill Kennedy and Harvey Hill will be on hand.

Top lifts for each event and in each class will be recorded and submitted for approval as interfaculty records. Since this is the first lifting meet ever held at McGill all of the top lifts will stand as records providing a goal to be surpassed in the meets to come.

Lifters who have not yet signified their intention of taking part in the meet are asked to notify Milton MacDowall at the next work-out.

Swimmers Practice For Meet

**Telegraphic Contest Slated
For March 1**

McGill swimmers will meet at the Central YMCA Swimming Pool to-night at 5.30 p.m. for the final practice before the Big Meet. Roy Shepherd, swimming and water-polo manager will be on hand to take times and will announce the names of the ten men selected to take part in the telegraphic meet with Toronto.

The men selected for the meet are requested to be at the N.D.G. Community Pool at the corner of Decarie Blvd. and Cole St. Antoine Rd. on Wednesday March 1st at 7.45 p.m. Participation in the intercollegiate meet and places and times of the men concerned, will be taken into consideration in making recommendations for athletic awards.

The events to be contested are as follows:
1. 300 yds. medley relay (100 breast, 100 back, 100 free).
2. 50 yds. free style.
3. 100 yds. back stroke.
4. 100 yds. free style.
5. 100 yds. breast stroke.
6. 200 yds. free style relay (4 men swimming 50 yds. each).

Canadian Amateur Swimming Association officials will be in charge of the meet at the N.D.G. Community pool and will include such outstanding men as Bert Davey, Albert Ellison, Norman Sheriffs, Chris Goulden, Reg Scott, Jimmy Mills, Andy Forker, Eric Young, Bill Kemp and Eddie Quinn.

Should any College records be broken the Swimming Committee will recommend to the Students Athletics Council that they be accepted as official.

shows himself just as capable of sword play, daring escapades, and making love. Maria Montez is herself as the glamorous and exotic princess betrothed to the wicked tyrant king. However, Turhan Bey outshines them in his performance as the faithful slave devoted to the lovers.

The film is set in the wonderful legendary city of Bagdad, and centers around Ali, the leader of the thieves and the rightful ruler of the country. Ali and his gallant band are engaged in a struggle to destroy the cruel usurper and free the patient, suffering people while committing a few robberies on the side.

There is enough suspense, excitement, and bloodshed to satisfy those who thirst after that sort of thing, and, although there is nothing new about Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves, it will be enjoyable to those who are adventurers at heart.

In contrast to the main attraction are the shorts which range in interest and quality. These include a cartoon, a musical, and a movie on canines.

J. A. C.

Sweetheart, does my love-making intoxicate you?
No, you half pint.

—Argosy

Senior Cagers Playoff With Battling Georgians In Crucial Game Tuesday

**Thrilling Match Is Expected
As Robinson, Beland Return**

Tomorrow evening at the Sir Arthur Currie Gym the McGill Seniors meet the Sir George Williams team in what is, for each squad, "the" game of the season. At last Tuesday's game, the first of the two-game total-point series, resulted in a 37-37 tie, tomorrow's tilt decides whether the Redmen or the Georgians sweep on to the M.B.L. finals.

It is expected that both teams will be out on the floor at full strength, which was not the case last week. Bernie Robinson and Art Beland, missing last week due to medical examinations, will turn out for the game, and their presence should prove a big help. Also present will be speedy George Davidson, who turned in a sterling performance last week, aided and abetted by the veteran stars Lea Rosentsveig and Gerry Leonards.

On the other side of the fence Coach Moe Brenhouse has plenty of material on hand and many high scorers on his lineup. Ferry Commander Lance Hudson, always a scoring threat, unavailable for the opener, will probably be on hand for the finale to lend an added punch to the Georgians' attack.

Dance To Follow
The game is scheduled to start at 8 o'clock, a little earlier than usual, with the music of Johnny Holmes and his orchestra featured immediately after, and continuing to 1 o'clock.

A final glance at our Intermediate Cagers shows their season now concluded, finishing in fourth place, after a hot season in a tough and hard-fighting league.

The two teams in top positions at the end of the semi-final playoffs will meet with Macdonald College in a three-team final series of games.

SPORTS SUMMARY

FRIDAY'S GAMES

INTERFACULTY SPORTS
Basketball
5:15: Science I (b) vs. Graduates.
No results obtainable.

Hockey
Science I (c) vs. No. 9 R.C.A.F.
Weather forced postponement, will be played today.

SATURDAY'S GAMES
INTERFACULTY SPORTS
Basketball
Macdonald, 28; Sci. 3 and 4, 10.

TODAY'S GAMES
INTRAMURAL HOCKEY
12:00: Navy vs. Army (first of two championship games).

VOLLEYBALL PLAYOFFS
Monday, Feb. 28th, 5.15 p.m. — No. 3619 vs. No. 9 R.C.A.F.
Tuesday, Feb. 29th, 5.15 p.m. — Commerce vs. Eng. IV.
Thursday, March 2nd, 5.15 p.m. — Eng. I vs. Eng. IV.

Finals
The two teams in top positions at the end of the semi-final playoffs will meet with Macdonald College in a three-team final series of games.

ELECTIONS

Thursday, March 2nd

Polling Booths as follows:

Open 9.00 A.M. to 2.00 P.M.

**Men Students
Faculty of
Arts and Science**

Men's Smoking Room, Arts Building.

**Men Students
School of Commerce
Men Students in
Music**

Men's Smoking Room, Arts Building.

**All Women Students,
except Medicine and
Science, who pay the
Universal Fee**

Ladies' Common Room, Arts Building.

**Women Students
in Science**

Biological Building.

**Women Students
in Medicine**

Will vote in their Faculty.

**Faculty of Law
Men Students**

Purvis Hall.

**Men Students in
Engineering and
Architecture**

Engineering Building.

**Faculty of Medicine
1st, 2nd Years
4th Year**

Medical Building—9.00 to 2.00.
Medical Building—4.00 to 5.45.

Students in Dentistry

1st and 2nd years will vote at the Medical Building.

Students in Dentistry

4th year will vote at the Dental Clinic, General Hospital.

HOCKEY at the FORUM

**National Defence
Hockey League**

Monday, Feb. 28th, at 8 p.m.

2nd Game:

McGill vs. Army

1st Game:

Air Force vs. Navy

Tickets

Student tickets on presentation of McGill Athletics cards, free.

Men at Gym office daily 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

In the past, tickets were obtainable at the McGill Union from 5 to 7 p.m. The poor attendance at the games does not warrant this extra convenience and in the future tickets will be given out to men at Athletics Office in the Gym and women at M.S.P.E. Office, Royal Victoria College, 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

Athletic Cards are NOT TRANSFERABLE.

Movie Reviews

Continued from Page Two

final and by far the best effort by Weissmuller is a twenty-five yard swim in which he shows he has lost none of his art. The story is on the time-worn theme of the arch-villain entrenching himself in the good graces of the ruler and ruthlessly attempting to remove the heroine who threatens to ruin his plans. However, as always, she is rescued by the hero and the villain is punished.

In the second picture, "Make Way for Tomorrow," the story is about a yet league-leading Air Force squad tangles with the fast, skating Navy men in a tilt which has been publicised to be as thrilling as the Army-McGill battles.

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Tough Guy

Continued from Page Two

up at the Greek's one day, asking for a job. She got a job because she was beautiful. The Greek paid her next to nothing and worked the life out of her. Corine didn't seem to care . . . until she met Nicky. Nicky made her care. He penetrated her shell of indifference and hardness and shook some life into her. Corine got a job uptown working in the Palace restaurant. It was a joint but it paid. Corine bought new clothes with the money she made on tips. Pretty soon half the men in town were dropping into the Palace Bar. Nicky just laughed and said, "More power to her." That was after Nicky and I were on friendly terms again . . . as friendly as anyone could ever be with Nicky. It didn't do Nicky any good having Corine work at the Palace. He had to spend money if he hung around there. He was just crazy enough about Corine to spend the money. There wasn't any use in telling Nicky he was riding for a fall because he wouldn't listen.

"Look here kid," he said to me. "I am going to marry that dame."

"What are you going to live on," I inquired sarcastically. "The way things are going now I give you two more weeks on the Star. You haven't written anything in months. Maybe Corine can work and support you."

I guess this made Nicky stop and think. At any rate he began writing again . . . he'd sit up until three, four o'clock in the morning banging away at his typewriter and then pitch everything he'd done in the wastebasket. He started showing up for work on the Star looking like a walking hangover. The inevitable happened. There were lots of good newspaper men looking for jobs. Nicky was fired. He was pretty sure about it too but he didn't have much on his side. The Star had given him plenty of chances.

"What the hell!" said Nicky. "I'm working on a story now that'll sell big. Then Corine and I can get married."

That story was never finished nor the next one. Nicky had some money. He kept on living at Cisco's, trying to write. Some stories he finished and sent away only to receive rejection slips. Then Corine started being seen around with other fellows. Nicky didn't know that. He was too ingrossed in his writing. Nicky wasn't seeing much of Corine those days. He couldn't afford to. He realized his money would only last so long and he had to stay away from the Palace. One thing about Nicky, he was never very discouraged. He had developed an ego that could withstand anything. When he got rejection slips for his stories he just shrugged.

"Hello they don't know a good story when they see it."

People that had it in for Nicky were being pretty smug. Everyone but Nicky knew by this time that Corine was going wild with one fellow after another. Nicky was still crazy about her. I didn't try to tell him anything. For one thing I didn't want to get my nose punched in Nicky had taken just about as many cracks about that dame as any guy could stand.

One night in July, Corine turned up at Cisco's about midnight to see Nicky. She came up to his room. It was an oppressively hot night . . . Nicky was working. He was in his shirt sleeves, practically drenched with perspiration and the room full of cigarette smoke even though the door and window were open. My room was right across the hall from

Nicky's. I was lying on the bed trying to sleep and my door was open. I saw Corine go in. She had on a tight fitting green thing that night and silver earrings. Her hair was balled up around her head. She looked gorgeous and cool as ice.

Nicky wasn't expecting her. He leaped up knocking his chair over. "Good Lord! what are you doing here!"

"I had to see you, Nicky. I just had to," she said in a husky voice.

Nicky pulled down the shade and kicked the door partly shut. He took her in his arms and kissed her. Corine pulled away. "Nicky, I've got to tell you something."

Nicky sat down on the edge of the bed and looked at her quizzically. "Okay, beautiful. Go ahead."

Corine stood there in front of him and put her hands behind her like a little girl about to make a confession. Her eyes were very big and she was breathing quickly.

"Nicky, I never told you anything about things that happened because you said you didn't want to know. But I guess I made a mistake."

"Yeah?" said Nicky.

She hesitated and looked at the floor sort of confused.

"For one thing, I was married. I was married to a guy by the name of Joe Pineo." She stopped and bit her lip. Nicky sat there looking tense and a little white around the mouth as if he anticipated what was coming. "Go on," he said in a level tone of voice.

"I hated him, Nicky," she said passionately. "I hated him! I only married him because my aunt made me . . . I was only a kid." She paused and went on in a low voice. "I was married to Joe for five years and . . . and . . . I killed him."

There was a silence thick enough to cut with a knife. Finally Nicky spoke.

"You don't just kill a man," he snapped his fingers . . . "like that. There must have been some reason."

"It was self defense. Nicky you've got to believe me! He tried to murder me. I had a gun but I never meant to kill him." Corine threw herself on her knees beside Nicky. "I was afraid! I couldn't prove it was self defense. I was afraid they wouldn't believe me! So I ran away." She leaned her dark head against his knee and sobbed hysterically.

"Calm down," said Nicky. "I'm not going to turn you over to the police."

She stopped crying and looked at him then, very deeply, earnestly, with tears in her eyes. "Do you believe me Nicky?"

"Yes," said Nicky slowly. "I do, damn you anyway."

"That isn't all Nicky. I'm afraid they're after me. It's been two years so I thought I was safe. Then today . . . tonight I saw a man I know. I've got to get away Nicky! Once I can get to New York they'll never get me but . . ." she faltered and stopped again.

Nicky took her hands. "Come on. You might as well get the rest of it out."

"I can't," she whispered hanging her head.

"Don't be any more of a little fool than you already are," he said brutally. "What is it?"

"I haven't got any money Nicky," she stammered, blushing and looking away from him. Nicky got up and pulled her to her feet.

"Why in hell didn't you come to the point sooner and save time. Time is pretty important at this point. There's a twelve thirty train leaving for Philly. I'll give you all the money

I've got . . . it isn't much but some of these stories I've written ought to sell." He was counting out money into her hands.

Suddenly she said, "Nicky, I can't take it! Really I can't. Here," she thrust it at him wildly. "I'll manage on my own."

Nicky stared at her. You wouldn't have come here unless you were desperate. Don't back out now. One hundred eighty bucks. That'll tide you over. I'll send you more as soon as I can." He opened her pocket book and put the money in. She watched him, oddly immobile.

"You'd better go now. I won't go with you. The house might be watched so leave by the back way. Somehow I'm not worried about you. You can take care of yourself alright."

"Yes," she said softly, almost like an echo. "I can take care of myself Nicky." She turned to go.

"You'll get in touch with me?"

Corine nodded. Suddenly, furiously, passionately he crushed her into his arms and kissed her again and again. Then he let her go.

"Goodbye, Nicky," she said lightly, almost gayly and then she passed my door on her way down the hall.

That night Corine disappeared with Nicky's money and a travelling salesman by the name of Walter McBride . . . a big handsome brute of a fellow who had been hanging around the Palace off and on for several months. It was all over town next morning. I heard about it when I went to work. I spent the day wondering how Nicky would take it. He was gone when I went back to Cisco's. His things were in his room, undisturbed . . . even to the half typed sheet of paper in the machine, the story he had been working on when Corine interrupted him. Nicky was gone. One night about a week later I was sitting in my room, thinking about him. I looked up and Nicky was standing in the door. He stood there a few minutes just staring at me. He looked like a man that had been to hell and back . . . haggard and drawn, deep circles under his eyes, his skin yellow and unhealthy, hair uncombed, clothing disheveled and dirty.

"Nicky!" I said.

"Hello kid," He staggered into my room and sank down on the edge of the bed. He was drunk. I had never seen Nicky drunk before; it was rather horrible.

"So you were right. So everyone was right." He laughed rather wildly and gazed at me out of bloodshot eyes. The he looked pensive. "No money, no girl, no job. If I were a man I'd end it all. Guess I'm not a man."

Then he broke down entirely and wept . . . deep, tearing sobs that racked his whole body. I got him over to his room and went out for coffee.

"Thanks kid," he said. "Someday do as much for you."

I guess Nicky went to pieces as completely as any man ever did. But after awhile he came to and picked up the pieces and put them back together into the old Nicky, only tougher. Before he had been tough but now, as I say, he was extra double tough and then some. He went on writing. I don't know what he lived on . . . he wouldn't take money from me.

Maybe you know the rest. Nicky wrote a play called "Blue Rain". It was about a girl named Corine and a guy named Nicky only in the play they called him Art. Five years on Broadway and they're still bringing it back for revivals. Yes, Nicky made big time with "Blue Rain" and he's been at the top ever since. Nicky sure was one tough guy.

I definitely support the stimulation of Open Forums. In the position of President of the Union I will be able to make readily available suitable meeting-places for this purpose—to insure the democratic discussion of topical subjects of interest to McGill students.

We are all too well aware that 2nd year Engineering students have been at University the same length of time and have undergone an equal amount of military training as their classmates in 3rd year Science; yet 3rd year Science men are required to undergo only one hour weekly military service as against six hours by the 2nd year Engineering students. The injustice, of course lies in the fact that 2nd year Engineering students have five hours less per week for study than their classmates. This matter is of deep concern to the present 1st year Engineering Class. I shall endeavour to rectify this anomaly through the regular channels.

Any sound business manager must make a periodic report of his activities. The Student body is entitled to an accounting of the President's actions. Accordingly, I shall publish a monthly report in the Daily of Union accomplishments, and welcome constructive criticism.

MIRACLES NO! ACHIEVEMENT, YES!

Students Sign Up for Donation

Continued from Page One

be ready to take examinations for university degrees, they added, when they return home, after the war.

The best known work of the Red Cross, is sending medical supplies to the troops, in action and in prison camps. Among these supplies are false teeth and glasses. These latter, they stated, were very necessary, as the poor food in the prison camps often affected the soldiers' sight. The Red Cross supplies artificial limbs and crutches for maimed soldiers.

All these essential activities, stated the executive, require money, and the Red Cross wish to make a serious appeal to all students, to give as much as possible, so as to help the Red Cross carry on its enormous task.

Growing Gremlins Fix Male Shortage at Sleigh-ride

Continued from Page One

whether Jamaica was the best part of Trinidad or not.

At the Chalet the nickerleodion provided some more melodious music and after a little nourishment everyone answered its call.

But all good things come to an end and better ones take their place. The ride down began with an exhilarating tug-of-war with a horse-blanket, and turned out well despite such catastrophes as one horse turning into a ballerina and doing the splits. As was inevitable, someone had to lose something; two people lost one mitt each and one horse lost a shoe.

On arriving at the Union, a few Daily people, who preferred to be nice and warm in the Union instead of nice and warm in a sleigh, were found waiting for the beans. However they contributed to the general happiness of the crowd by having found and adopted a huge, black cat. They decided to appoint it to the position of Official Taker Of Last Copy To The Gazette Office, and so they named it Copy Cat. Then they gave it milk and lodgings in the Sports Office, but when it learned of its appointment even these propitiations would not keep it from bidding farewell next morning.

P.S. Latest reports state that Copy Cat has decided not to desert The Daily in its great need, and has magnanimously said that she will stay with us on condition that the Sports Office, to which she has become very attached, accompany her to The Gazette Office every night.

The Club Maintains a Tradition

Continued from Page One

known by those who know the MRT and he is at present directing "Out of the Frying Pan" for them. "What Say They" was written by James Braid, the author of "Storm in a Teacup" and other stage hits. The play is a hilarious comedy about Scottish universities and their professors. Since it is being presented* for university students, the satire and comedy in the play becomes even funnier when we compare it with our own college.

Among the cast this year are Pter Oberlander, Seymour Greenman, David MacCallan, Victor Goldbloom, Tommy Ker, Ronny Haynes, Andy Hugesson, Avril Kellier, Janey Dixon, Kitty Rainey, and Marie Oliver.

Lisner Speaks on Art at RVC

Continued from Page One

dent social activity. With the operation of the other members of the Union House Committee I shall endeavour to foster more college dances—social activities—in general to make the union worthy of its function—your Club.

Another thing—popular literature will be available in the Union—magazines like the Readers' Digest, Esquire, Time and so on. But, in addition, I shall also prescribe an effective method to make them stay in the Union—so that they may be available to all at all times.

Will all ticket sellers for the Arts and Science Dance, please be sure to hand their tickets in to Bill Gentleman today, and slips stating how many tickets they have sold. By order of the executive.

tions of European art and painted Canada as they saw it.

Engineering Undergraduates Announce Election Results

Continued from Page One

tive for the position of Vice-President, has emphasized the importance of college spirit that indicates the intensity of the feeling, such as attendance at sport events.

Andre Moncel and Ian Lemco have been elected to the positions of Secretary and Assistant Secretary respectively. Treasurer of the Society is Rupert Archibald. Allan Knight, sports Editor on The Daily, has been chosen for the position of faculty reporter.

The Annual meeting of the Society will take place Wednesday at 5.00 p.m. in Room 33 of the Engineering Building, when the new executive will be installed.

Crowds Panic Round Tuck Shop

Continued from Page One

any heart-rending pleas, excuses or attempted bribery.

Although the exact number of tickets disposed of to date was not disclosed, one of the fifteen ticket

salesmen on the campus did mention in passing that he, for one, had already sold twenty-two of his twenty-five tickets. The remaining three, however, he said, would still be sold at the old price of two and a half dollars in deference to the existing regulations of the War-time Prices and Trade Board.

ENJOY THE GOOD THINGS OF LIFE IN THE HOMEY ATMOSPHERE OF THE

OLD MILL CAFE

air conditioned 1182a St. Catherine St. W. (Near Drummond Street)

LOOK FOR the WINDMILL! EXCELLENT FOOD CONTINENTAL STYLE FULL MEALS 45 CENTS UPWARDS

MUSIC NIGHTLY BY OUR FAMOUS TRIO

ELECTIONS MEETING

McGILL UNION

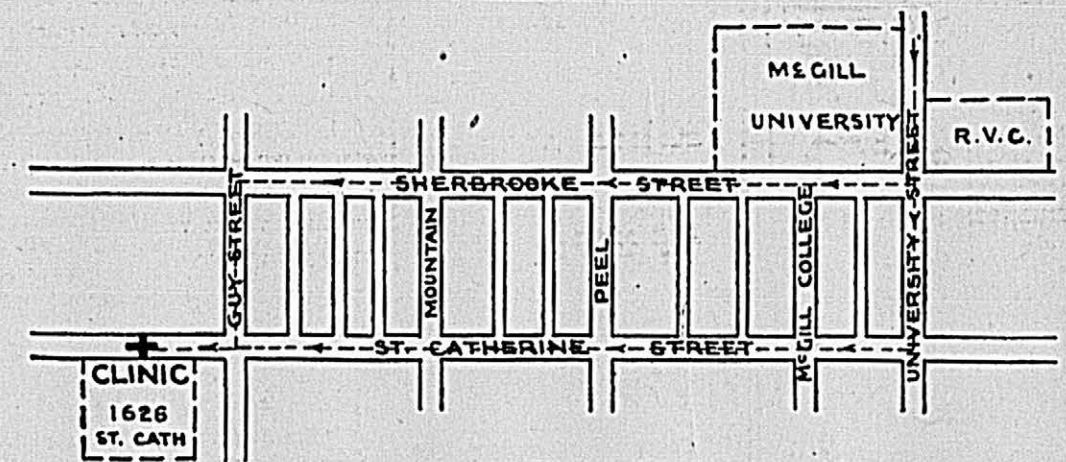
Tuesday, February 29th, 5.15 p.m.

Candidates for elections will be introduced and some will be given an opportunity to present their platforms to the electors.

THEY GIVE THEIR LIVES YOU ARE ONLY ASKED TO GIVE

A Pint of Blood

ENROL NOW—FORMS AVAILABLE IN ALL MAIN CAMPUS BUILDINGS — OR PHONE FI. 6392



YOU CANNOT BE TOO BUSY TO SAVE A LIFE

Clinic Hours—Days:— { MON. THURS. FRI. } 8.45 A.M. — 12.30 P.M.
Evenings:— { MON. TUES. } 6.45 — 8.30 P.M.

"— Who sheds his blood for me Shall be my brother."

Dixie Andrews

Continued from Page One

them. This I firmly believe would be accomplished by having the Executive Staff on the Daily recognize the Women's Union as the only representative body for the women students at McGill. Not only that, but articles for the Union, the voice of the women of the campus of McGill, should be entitled to the same consideration or even more, as any other club or organization on the campus. Secondly, the executive of the various years should be in closer contact not only with the union but with their own years.

In closing I wish to say that if I am elected I will do my utmost to carry out my duties and face the problems that will confront me to the greatest possible advantage of the students whom I am representing.

May Ebbitt

Continued from Page One

this futile waste of energy, each year should see the building on a foundation made in the freshman year, so that the final result will be students who are competent in one field of war work and who can feel that they actually have something to contribute to the needs of

the community. Again, it seems that if the W.S.P.W. were sufficiently well organized now in war time, it could be carried on after peace comes as a small but significant contribution of university students towards the social work of the post-war world.

WAR COUNCIL

Aim: To support the work of the War Council in all its projects. . . . In the I.S.S., in the book campaigns for the Forces, in the clothing drives for the needy people of Europe, and in any efforts it will make to destroy isolationism and create a dynamic interest and desire to work towards victory, peace and social security.

M.W.S.A.A.

Aim: To support the new revival of interest in inter-collegiate sports and to help any efforts of the M.W.S.A.A. to give that interest concrete form. . . . such as the recent Athletics Festival.

Freshman Reception

Aim: To study the work and suggestions of the Freshman Reception committees in the past in order to see how the Freshmen can be introduced to university life without making them feel they must subject all personal individuality and initiative to the apparently all-important object of becoming "one of the others."

In pursuit of the above, to make

a definite attempt to find out the interests of each Freshman and to make it as easy as possible for her to find the groups that share those interests with her. If this can be done, it will mean that each new student can slip naturally into the environment where she will be happiest and where she can accomplish the most both for herself and for the good of the whole student body.

The Arts

Aim: To support and increase wherever possible the present cultural program of the Women's Union. The music concerts, the art and photography exhibits, the clubs that depend to some extent for financial support on the Women's Union. . . . all of these shall be continued and added to. I am particularly interested in making an effort to bring outstanding men and women of letters to speak to the students, and thus form a companion interest to the music and art work already being done.

And finally, in all that I do I shall endeavor to increase mutual understanding and respect among all the organizations on the campus and between the university and outside groups, regardless of their nationality, religion, wealth and individual differences.

Biography:

McGill Daily—Reporter '41-'42. Associate News Editor '42-'43. Feature Editor '43-'44. I.S.S. Committee—Publicity '44. Philosophical Society—Secretary '43-'44. Senior Dinner—Committee '42. International Students' Day—Publicity '43. McGill Representative to—La Societe Artistique of the University of Montreal. Marion McCall Daly Prize '43. Alumnae Scholarship '43-'44.

Ben Albert

Continued from Page One

with conflict of dates of major campus events.

Although the President of the Union is an administrative position, he sits on the Student Executive Council and in that capacity I would attempt to forward a policy that would prove beneficial to the

entire student body. Activities: McGill Daily Associate Editor 1943-44 McGill Daily 1941-43 RedCross Concert 1944 Athletics Festival 1944

Jack L. Pye

Continued from Page One

which must be governed by the difficulties under which all organizations are working at the present time. However, certain improvements can and must be made, and among them I cite the shortage of cloak-room facilities at noon-time, a defect which must be remedied as soon as possible.

As a means of prolonging the life of magazines in the Reading Room, covers for several magazines have been on order with stationers for several weeks now, and this policy should be continued next year provided such supplies are available.

Finally, it is my hope to co-operate fully with the executives of all campus clubs and societies for whose use the Union was principally designed.

Activities:

Chairman, "Pit" Restaurant, 1940-1941. President, Sociological Society, 1942-43. Interfaculty Hockey, 1943-44. Publicity Representative, Int. Relations Club, 1943-44. Member Undergraduate Committee, Graduates Society, 1943-44. Scarlet Key, 1944. Secretary, McGill Union, 1943-44.

Al Glassman

Continued from Page One

dent social activity. With the operation of the other members of the Union House Committee I shall endeavour to foster more college dances—social activities—in general to make the union worthy of its function—your Club.

Another thing—popular literature will be available in the Union—magazines like the Readers' Digest, Esquire, Time and so on. But, in addition, I shall also prescribe an effective method to make them stay in the Union—so that they may be available to all at all times.

C.O.T.C. PARADES

MUSTER-PARADE

On THURSDAY, 2 MAR., 1944, at 2000 hours. No leave will be granted from this Parade, except in cases of extreme urgency, and all ranks will govern themselves accordingly.

TRAINING PARADES

As per Syllabus

MONDAY, 28 FEB., 1944—

1400 hrs.—No. 1 Coy., 1 and 2 Pl. At Armoury
1400 hrs.—No. 1 Coy., 3 Pl. At Armoury
1400 hrs.—No. 1 Coy., 4 Pl. (BFA) At Armoury

TUESDAY, 29 FEB., 1944—

0900 hrs.—No. 2 Coy., 9 and 10 Pl. At Armoury
1110 hrs.—No. 2 Coy., 55 and 6 Pl. At Armoury
1110 hrs.—No. 2 Coy., 7 and 8 Pl. At Armoury
1400 hrs.—No. 3 Coy., 13 and 14 Pl. (PT) At Armoury
1400 hrs.—No. 4 Coy., 15 and 16 Pl. At Armoury
1400 hrs.—No. 4 Coy., 17 and 18 Pl. At Armoury